

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

Smooth

Recorded by Santana featuring Rob Thomas

Music by ITAAL SHUR and ROB THOMAS

Lyrics by ROB THOMAS

Arranged by Richard Bradley

Moderate Latin feel ♩ = 114

First System:

Chords: Dm (1 2 4 5), Bb (5 1), A7 (5 1 2), Dm (2 4), Bb.

Lyrics: Man, it's a hot one, like sev - en in - ches from the

Second System:

Chords: Dm, Bb, A7, Gm, Bb/F.

Lyrics: mid - day sun. — Well, I hear you whis - per and the words melt ev - 'ry

Third System:

Chords: Em7(b5), A7/C#, Dm, Bb, A7.

Lyrics: one. But you stay so cool. — My mu - ñe -

Performance Notes:

- mf* (mezzo-forte)
- with pedal*
- Accents (♯) on the first note of the vocal line in the first system.
- Accents (♯) on the first note of the vocal line in the second system.
- Accents (♯) on the first note of the vocal line in the third system.

Dm B $\flat$ A7 Dm B $\flat$

qui - ta, my Span - ish Har - lem Mo - na Lis - a.

A7 Gm B $\flat$ /F Em7($\flat$ 5) A7/C#

You're my rea - son for rea - son, the step in my

2 3 4 5

Dm B $\flat$ A7 Dm B $\flat$

- groove. And if you said this life ain't

1 2 3

A7 3Dm B $\flat$ A7

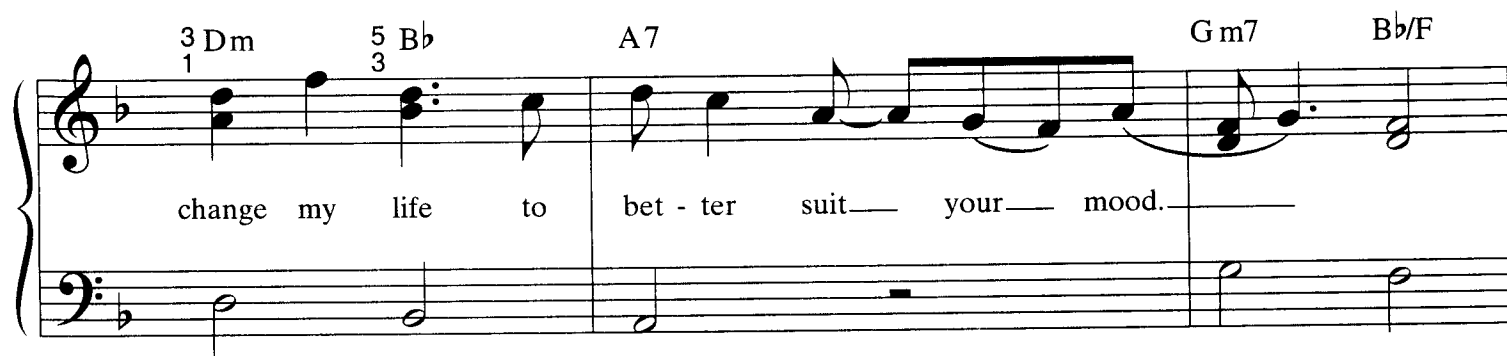
good e - nough, I would give my world to lift you up. I could

1 5

3 Dm 5 Bb A7 G m7 Bb/F

1 3

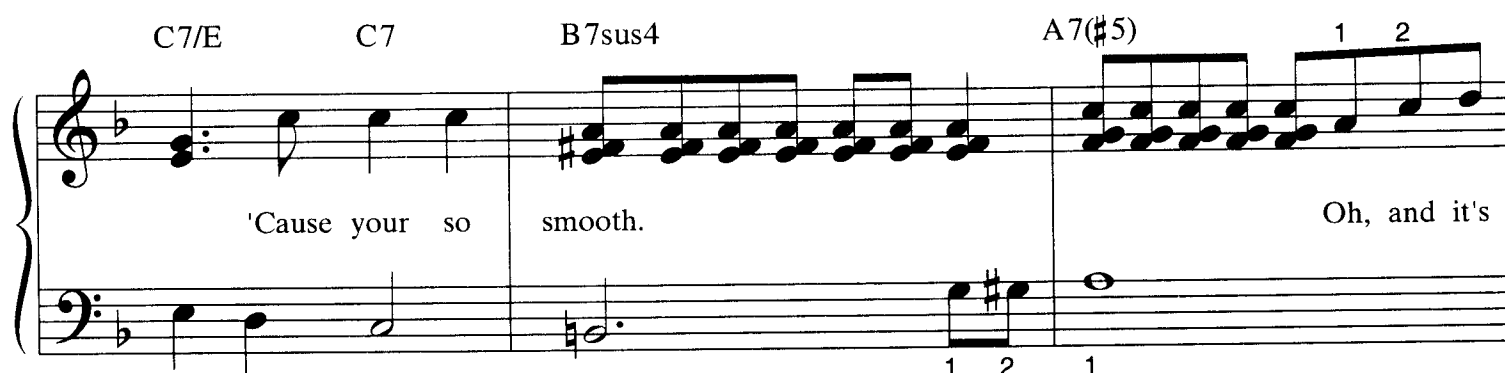
change my life to bet - ter suit — your — mood.



C7/E C7 B7sus4 A7(#5) 1 2

'Cause your so smooth. Oh, and it's

1 2 1

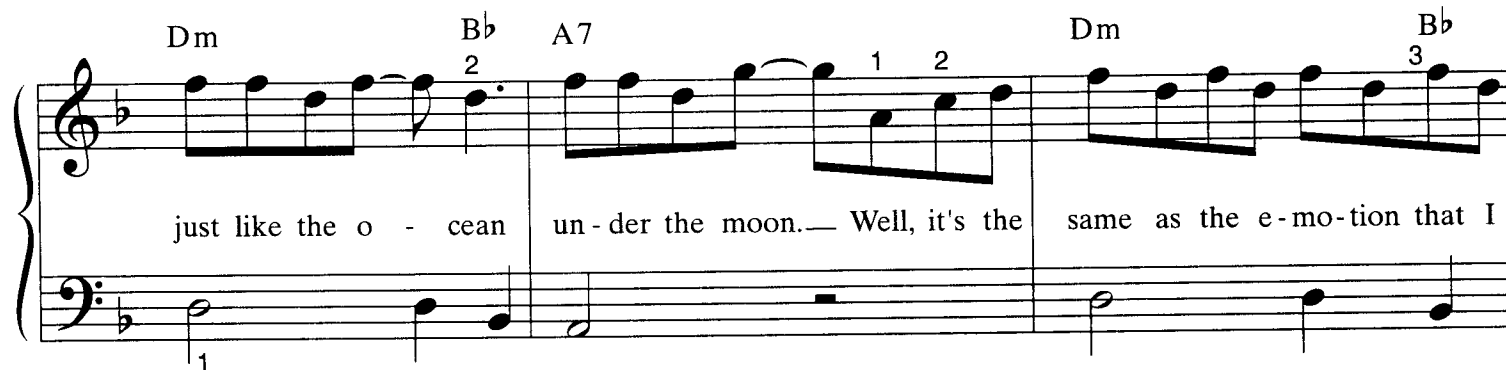


Dm Bb A7 Dm Bb

2 1 2 3

just like the o - cean un - der the moon. — Well, it's the same as the e - mo - tion that I

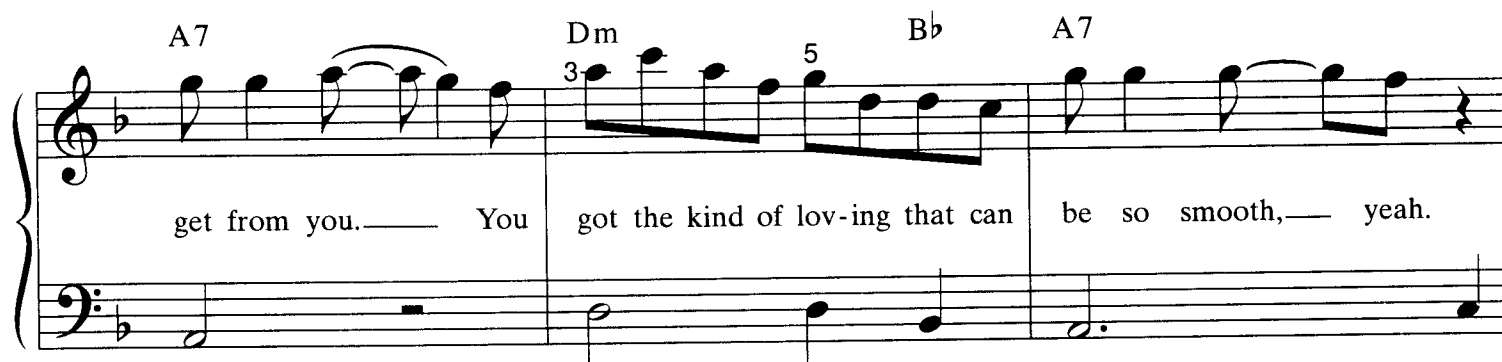
1



A7 Dm Bb A7

3 5

get from you. — You got the kind of lov - ing that can be so smooth, — yeah.



1. G m7 A7(#5) N.C.

Give me your heart, — make it real — or else for - get a - bout it.

2. G m7 A7(#5) N.C.

Give me your heart, — make it real — or else for - get a - bout it.

Dm Bb A7 Dm Bb

Or else for - get a - bout it.

A7 Dm

Or else for - get a - bout it.

Verse 2:

Well, I'll tell you one thing,
 If you would leave, it be a crying shame.
 In every breath and every word.
 I hear your name calling me out, yeah.
 Well, out from the barrio,
 You hear my rhythm on your radio.
 You feel the tugging of the world,
 So soft and slow, turning you 'round and 'round.